By Lady *Fortune*, while our ſteare muſt play,
His daughter woe and heauy wel-aday.
In her vnholy ſeruice: Patience then,
And thinke you now are all in *Metaline.* *Exit*

Enter two Gentlemen

1. *Cent.* Did you euer heare the like?

2. *Gent.* No nor neuer ſhall do in ſuch a place as this, ſhe being once gone.

1. *Gent.* But to haue diuinity preacht there, did you euer dreame of ſuch a thing?

2. *Gent.* No no, come, I am for no more bawdy houſes, ſhall we go heare the Veſtals ſing?

1. *Gent.* Ile doe any thing now that is vertuous, but I am out of the road of rutting for euer. *Exit*

Enter the three Bauds

Pand. Well, I had rather then twice the worth of her, ſhe had neere came heere.

Baud. Fie, fie vpon her, ſhe is able to frieze the God *Priapus*, and vndoe a whole generation, we muſt eyther get her rauiſht, or be rid of her, when ſhe ſhould do for clyents her fitment, and do me the kindneſſe of our profeſſion, ſhe has me her quirks, her reaſons, her maſter-reaſons, her prayers, her knees, that ſhe would make a puritane of the diuell, if hee ſhould cheapen a kiſſe of her.

Boult. Faith I muſt rauiſh her, or ſhee'l diſfurniſh vs of all our Caualeers, and make our ſwearers Prieſts,

Pand. Now the poxe upon her greene ſickneſſe for me.

Bane. Faith ther's no way to be rid of it, but by the way to the poxe. Here comes the Lord *Lyſimachus* diſguiſed.

Boul. We ſhould haue both Lord and Lowne, if the peeuiſh daggedge would but giue ſtay to cuſtomers.

Entter Lyſimachus

Lyſ. How now, how a dozen of virginitiys?

Baud. Now the gods bleſſe your Houour.

Boult. I am glad to ſee your honour in good health.

Lyſ

Lyſ. You may ſo, tis the b
Baud vpon ſound legs, how
you, that a man may deale with
Baud. We haue one heere ſi
But there neuer came her like i
Lyſ. If ſhee'd do the deede
Baud. Your honour knowe
Lyſ. Well, call forth, call fo
Boult. For fleſh and blood
Roſe, and ſhee were a Roſe in
Lyſ. What prethee?
Boult. O ſir, I can be modeſ
Lyſ. That dignifies the ren
giues a good report to a numb
Enter
Baud Heere comes that w
Neuer pluct yet I can aſſure y
Is ſhe not a faire creature?
Lyſ. Faith ſhe would ſeru
Well, ther's for you, leaue vs.
Baud. I beſeech your hono
And Ile haue done preſently.
Lyſ. I beſeech you do.
Baud. Firſt, I would haue
Mar. I deſire to find him ſ
Baud. Next, ihee's the gou
whom I am bound to.
Mar. If he gouerne the C
deede, but how honorable he
Baud. Pray you without an
vſe him kindly? he will line
Mar. What he will doe g
Lyſ. Haue you done?
Baud, My Lord, ſhee's n
paines to worke her to your
Honour and her together.